The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1876. NO. 38.

Lumber and Hardware.

LINDLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

OPPOSITE NATIONAL HOTEL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Hardware Department.

Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Trowels, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Bevels, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Long and Short Arms, Clips, Springs, Enameled Cloth, Gum Canvass, &c.

A complete stock of TOOLS and Supplies for Carpenters, Builders, Masons, Sadlers, Shoemakers and others, with many House-furnishing articles. We invite the public to call and examine our prices.

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Glass and Putty,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

Cucumber Wood Pumps.

Agricultural Department.

FARMER'S FRIEND, Heckendern, Wiley, Concave and Moore PLOWS; Plow Castings, Grindstones, Pumps, Scales, Corn Shellers, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes and Rakes.

☞No trouble to show goods. [mar 18

Lumber AND Hardware.

G. E. HUKILL,

Successor to

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

Opposite the R. R. Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Hardware, and General Building Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks, Building Lime, Hair, Etc. Constantly on hand.

—ALSO—

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT, TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINT,

(Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps and everything in the building line.

Having made arrangements with large wholesale dealers, I shall be prepared to furnish large bills of Lumber for buildings, such as I may not have in stock, direct from wholesale dealers, thereby securing the lowest prices possible to be obtained.

Give me a call, and get my prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5-ly.

STENCILS,

PAINTS and BRUSHES

for marking Baskets, Crates, &c.

READY-CUT ADJUSTABLE STENCIL PLATES,

Any name arranged in a few minutes. Several sizes of letters.

FOR SALE BY

G. E. HUKILL,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Dealer in Lumber and Hardware.

July 22d.

THE MILD POWER CURES

HUMPHREYS'

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time and money averting sickness and suffering. Each single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	FEVERS, Congestion, Inflammations,	25
2.	WORMS, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	CRYING-COLIC, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	DIARRHŒA, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	DYSENTERY, Griping, Billious Cholic,	25
6.	CHOLERA-MORBUS, Vomiting,	25
7.	COUGHS, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	NEURALGIA, Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	HEADACHES, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	DYSPEPSIA, Billious Stomach,	25
11.	SUPPRESSED, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	WHITES, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	CROUP, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	SALT RHEUM, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	RHEUMATISM, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	FEVER AND AGUE, Chill Fever, Agues,	50
17.	PILES, blind or bleeding,	50
18.	OPHTHALMY, and Sore or Weak Eyes,	50
19.	CATARRH, acute or chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	WHOOPING-COUGH, violent coughs,	50
21.	ASTHMA, oppressed breathing,	50
22.	EAR DISCHARGES, impaired hearing,	50
23.	SCROFULA, enlarged glands, Swellings,	50
24.	GENERAL Disability, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	DROPSY and scanty Secretions,	50
26.	SEA-SICKNESS, sicknsss from riding,	50
27.	KIDNEY DISEASE, Gravel,	50
28.	NERVOUS DEBILITY, Seminal Weakness or involuntary discharges,	1 00
29.	SORE MOUTH, Canker,	50
30.	URINARY WEAKNESS, wetting the bed,	50
31.	PAINFUL PERIODS, with Spasms,	50
32.	DISEASE OF HEART, palpitations, etc.,	1 00
33.	EPILEPSY, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
34.	Diptheria, ulcerated sore throat,	50
35.	CHRONIC CONGESTIONS and Eruptions,	50

FAMILY CASES.

Case (Morocco) with above 35 large vials and Manual of directions, $10 00

Case (Morocco) of 20 large vials and Book, 6 00

☞These remedies are sent by the case or single box to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO.

Office and Depot, No. 562 BROADWAY, N. Y.

☞For sale by all druggists.

CLARENCE ANDERSON, Agent,

mh25- y Middletown, Del.

Middletown Directory.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.—T. E. Hurn, President; Thos. Massey, Jr., Secretary; Jas. H. Scowdrick, G. W. Wilson, Wm. W. Wilson.

ASSESSOR.—C. E. Anderson.

TREASURER.—Isaac Jones.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—DeW. C. Walker.

CONSTABLE AND POLICEMAN.—L. B. Lee.

LAMPLIGHTER.—F. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

TRUSTEES OF THE ACADEMY.

Hon John P. Cochran, Pres.; Henry Davis, Treas.; Samuel Penington, Secretary; James Kanely, B. Gibbs, R. T. Cochran, N. Williams.

PRINCIPAL OF ACADEMY.—T. S. Stevens.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NAT'L BANK.

DIRECTORS.—Henry Clayton, B. Gibbs, B. T. Biggs, John A. Reynolds, James Culbertson, E. C. Fenimore, M. E. Walker, J. B. Cazier, Joseph Biggs.

PRESIDENT.—Henry Clayton,

CASHIER.—J. R. Hall.

TELLER.—John S. Crouch.

DIRECTORS OF TOWN HALL CO.

J. M. Cox, Pres.; Samuel Penington, Sec.; J. R. Hall, Treas.; R. A. Cochran, Jas. Culbertson, Jas. H. Scowdrick, Wm. H. Barr.

CHURCHES.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. John Patton, D. D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANN'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. On Sundays—Morning Prayer, 10.30 a. m.; Evening Prayer, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, 9 a. m. Evening Prayer on Fridays at 5 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. L. C. Matlack, D. D., Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7.30 p. m.

COLORED METHODIST.—Rev. N. Morris—Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10.30 p. m., 3 and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER No. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

UNION LODGE No. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE, No. 12 Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clk. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENINS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. R. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudain, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1876.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7.07 8.33 a m and 3.59 p m; going South at 10.42 a m, and 7.34 and 8.52 p m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 8.05 p m; going South, at 2.40 a m.

POST OFFICE.

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6 30 a m and closes at 9 p m every day except Sunday

Mails for the North close at 8.15 a m, and 3.40 p m.

Mail for the South closes at 10 15 a m.

Mails for Odessa close at 10.23 a m and 6.30 p m.

Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 10.23 a m.

STAGE LINES

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10.43 a m and 8.52 p m mail trains.

Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 10.43 a m train.

Independent in everything! Neutral in Nothing!

OPPOSED TO ALL CORRUPT RINGS IN MUNICIPAL, STATE AND NATIONAL AFFAIRS!

The Times.

A FIRST-CLASS MORNING NEWSPAPER.

Is published every morning, Sundays excepted, and delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Cities, Villages and Towns, for TWELVE CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the carriers. It contains all the News of the Day, including the

Associated Press Telegrams, Special Telegrams And Correspondence

from all points of interest, full and accurate Local Reports, and Fearless Editorial Discussions of all current topics. It is a first-class newspaper in every respect.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Are tastefully and attractively displayed.

☞The circulation of "THE TIMES" is much larger than that of any other daily paper in this City or State, with the single exception of the Ledger, and is constantly increasing.

TO PERSONS IN SEARCH OF BUSINESS.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

A valuable property on the Wilmington and Western Railroad, in New Castle County, Del., consisting of a well-developed quarry of stone, suitable for building purposes, and also for lime. Products can be marketed profitably in Wilmington and Philadelphia. The machinery is all available for immediate use, and all new except the engine, and that is good. Improvements as follows: engine, pumps, three lime-kilns, two brick-kilns, double wheel (run by the engine) for grinding clay, 1000 ft. railroad siding, and all the tools for engaging in stone, lime and brick trade. Possession immediately. Will exchange for a good farm with improvements, or for city property, if location is satisfactory. Sold because owner's time is fully occupied in other business. Address the owner,

GEO. W. STONE,

sep 9-1m Wilmington, Del.

FOR SALE.

SEED WHEAT, pure Fultz: choice lot of Chester County White PIGS, 1 SULKY nearly new; 1 Germantown CARRIAGE.

T. C. MURPHEY,

sep2-4t Near Middletown, Del.

Select Poetry.

ARMY AND NAVY.

CUSTER'S LAST CHARGE.

"Dead? Is it possible! He, the bold rider,
CUSTER, our hero, the first in the fight,
Charming the bullets of yore to fly wider,
Shunning our battle king's ringlets of light!
Dead! our young chieftain, and dead all forsaken!
No one to tell us the way of his fall!
Slain in the desert, and never to waken,
Never, not even to victory's call?"

Comrades, he's gone, but ye need not be grieving,
No, may my death be like his when I die!
No regrets wasted on worlds I am leaving,
Falling with brave men, and face to the sky.
Death's but a journey, the greatest must take it:
Fame is eternal, and better than all:
Gold though the bowl be, 'tis fate that must break it,
Glory can hallow the fragments that fall.

Proud for his fame that last day that he met them!
All the night long he had been on their track,
Scorning their traps and the men that had set them,
Wild for a charge that should never come back.
There on the hilltop he halted, and saw them,
Lodges all loosened and ready to fly:
Hurrying scouts, with the tidings to awe them,
Told of his coming before he was nigh.

All the wide valley was full of their forces,
Gathered to cover the lodges' retreat;
Warriors running in haste to their horses,
Thousands of enemies close to his feet!
Down in the valley the ages had hollowed,
There lay the SITTING BULL'S camp for a prey!
Numbers! What recked he! What recked those who followed!
Men who had fought ten to one ere that day?

Out swept the squadrons, the fated three hundred,
Into the battle line steady and full;
Then down the hillside exultingly thundered,
Into the hordes of Old SITTING BULL!
Wild Ogallallah, Arapahoe, Cheyenne,
Wild Horse's braves, and the rest of their crew,
Shrank from that charge like a herd from a lion,
Then closed around the great hell of wild Sioux.

Right to their centre he charged, and then facing—
Hark to those yells! and around them, oh, see!
Over the hilltops the devils came racing,
Coming as fast as the waves of the sea!
Red was the circle of fire about them:
No hope of victory, no ray of light,
Shot through that terrible black cloud without them,
Brooding in death over CUSTER'S last fight.

THEN, DID HE BLENCH! Did he die like a craven,
Begging those torturing fiends for his life?
Was there a soldier who carried the SEVEN
Flinched like a coward or fled from the strife?
No, by the blood of our CUSTER, no quailing!
There in the midst of the devils they close,
Hemmed in by thousands, but ever assailing,
Fighting like tigers, all bayed amid foes!

Thicker and thicker the bullets came singing,
Down go the horses and riders and all,
Swiftly the warriors round them were ringing,
Circling like buzzards awaiting their fall.
See the wild steeds of the mountain and prairie,
Savage eyes gleaming from forests of mane,
Quivering lances with pennons so airy,
War-painted warriors charging amain.

Backward again and again they were driven,
Shrinking to close with the lost little band;
Never a cap that had worn the bright SEVEN
Bowed till its warrior was dead on the strand.
Closer and closer the death-circle growing,
Ever the leader's voice, clarion clear,
Rang out his words of encouragement glowing:—
"We can die but once, boys, but SELL YOUR LIVES DEAR."

Dearly they sold them, like Berserkers raging
Facing the death that circled them round;
Death's bitter pangs by their vengeance assuaging,
Marking their tracks by their dead on the ground.
Comrades, our children shall yet tell their story,
CUSTER'S last charge on the Old SITTING BULL;
And ages shall swear that the cup of his glory
Needed but that death to render it full.

FREDERICK WHITTAKER.

Select Story.

THE DISCONTENTED WIFE.

"Dear me," said Letty Wyngard, "I shall go crazy! Five children clamoring at once, the preserve kettle boiling over, the pickles fermenting, and the dog running away with the soup-bone for dinner."

And Letty stood in the middle of the room, holding her head with her hands, as if she momentarily expected it to sail up into the air like a balloon.

Letty was very pretty, after an odd gypsy type, with great dark eyes, a brown and healthy skin, and hair as dark as a crow's wings, and this round of daily cares and duties to which, as the wife of a poor young carpenter, she was condemned, had planted a wrinkle on her velvet-smooth forehead.

John Wyngard burst out laughing, and that, in Mrs Letty's case, proved the one hair that broke the camel's back. She began to cry.

"Now, Letty, don't be a goose," said he, smoothingly. "Why, what do you know about real trouble?"

"I don't care," sobbed Letty. "I'm sick of it all. I'm tired of patching old clothes and hashing old meats and hoarding pennies. I'm tired of—"

"Your husband and your children," gravely interrupted Mr. Wyngard. "Is that it, Letty?"

Mrs. Wyngard pouted and was silent She didn't like to own it, but for the moment she almost felt that she was tired of them.

"I might have married rich," she said, slowly twisting the baby's big strings around and around her finger. "I might have been Howard Lindsley's wife, and he is a very wealthy man they tell me."

"It's a pity you didn't," said John provokingly.

"Yes, it is a pity," said Letty, stung beyond endurance as she flounced out of the room.

And then, as she sat down to sew a button on Johnny's jacket, and braid little Helen's hair and show Rosie about the arithmetic sums, and finally when the four eldest ones were packed off to school, to bathe the baby and rock it to sleep, Letty Wyngard could not help thinking how much brighter her pathway would be, if instead of saying "no" to handsome Howard Lindsley, she had uttered the other monosyllable. Not but what she loved John better, by far, than Howard—but this wearing, grinding succession of petty cares and toil was sapping all the elasticity out of her.

She looked disdainfully down at the faded calico dress she wore patched and darned in more than one place.

"If I had married Howard Lindsley," she said to herself, "I could have worn silks and jewels every day with hired servants to wait on me, and an elegant carriage to drive out in whenever I pleased. Oh, dear, what a world of trouble this is."

And as Mrs Wyngard laid her little rosy cheeked infant down to sleep she felt as if her lot had fallen in very thorny places.

Just as she had taken her place once again over the brass kettle in which she was trying to do up some rocky pound pears, which a neighbor had given her, there came a loud knocking at the door.

"Come in," said Letty, and the house-keeper from Hadfield Hall, the big mansion on the hill, came mincing across the threshold.

Letty dusted off a chair, in considerable of a flury, for Mrs. Ellison was a grand lady in her way, who wore black silk and laces, and had her bonnets direct from a New York milliner every spring and fall.

"Won't you sit down, Mrs. Ellison?" said she, coloring to the roots of her pretty hair and secretly hoping that Mrs. Ellison did not observe the patch on her calico dress.

"Thank you, my dear—I am in a great hurry," said Mrs Ellison. "I have some fine laces, and muslins, and Valenciennes handherchiefs here from my lady in the Hall. The laundress hasn't come down yet, and she ain't willing to trust the lady's maid with 'em, and they must be ready by dark—and so I told her I knew a person in the village that was a master hand at laces and fluting and such like, and I depend on you, my dear, to do 'em up for me."

"She'll pay you a dollar at least," said Mrs. Ellison. "She ain't none of the stingy sort, my lady ain't."

A dollar in Letty Wyngard's eye was no inconsiderable sum. A dollar would buy the new shoes that Rosie needed so sadly—or flannel for the baby's winter sacks—or half a hundred other necessaries which Letty could think of.

"Yes," said she, "I'll do it My preserves will soon be finished Lay the bundle on the table, please. So the new family have arrived in the Hall at last?"

Mrs. Ellison nodded assent. She had lived housekeeper with the Hadfields, of Hadfield Hall, for twenty years, and was sorry enough when the old place went into other hands. But a situation was a situation, so she had stayed on.

"Yes," said she, "Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lindsley"

Letty gave such a start that the preserve kettle had nearly tipped over into the fire.

"Lindsley?" cried she, with a little hysterical laugh. "What a funny name!"

"Handsome, stylish people, with more money, to all appearances than they know what to do with," went on Mrs Ellison "I just wish you could see her dresses and jewels! Stephanie, the French maid, showed me when she was unpacking 'em, and it's as good as a play!"

Letty said nothing, but stirred busily away at the preserves, while the old house-keeper maundered on about the wealth and grandeur of the new possessors of Hadfield Hall. And all of this might have been hers!

"When shall I send for the laces?" Mrs. Ellison finally asked, when she rose to depart.

"I'll take them home myself, about dusk," said Letty, inwardly resolving to get herself a glimpse into this paradise which had so nearly been her own.

And so at twilight with the daintily ironed and fluted laces in her basket, she walked up to Hadfield Hall.

How stately it looked with its broad collonnaded facade, all glittering with lights; its grand conservatory at the back, where palm leaves and banners brushed the glass top, and the terraced grounds! Of, if she had only said "yes" to Howard Lindsley, just eleven years ago?

Within everything was in keeping. Ax-minister carpets, like banks of moss covered the floor—marble statues stood in velvet lined niches, lights glowed softly, and tables loaded with ornaments stood around.

"Hush!" said Letty, as Mrs. Ellison, with some pride, pointed out the various beauties of the place. "What is that noise like a woman crying? In the next room, I think."

Mrs. Ellison's face clouded over.

"It's Mrs. Lindsley, poor dear," said she. "The master's a brute He has been drinking too much—Mademoiselle Stephanie says he always drinks too much—and he struck her! Struck her, and called her a whimpering fool before all of us servants. I never saw a man strike a woman before, and I declare it made me sick all over. But Stephanie says it's a common thing enough Oh, my dear, she's wretched in spite of all her money."

"Has she no children?" Letty softly asked.

"She had two, but she lost 'em both. Mademoiselle Stephanie says she often cries and wishes she was dead, too.—And I don't wonder much, with such a husband as she's got, Hush! there he comes now."

And shrinking behind a carved group of Italian marble statuary, the two women watched Howard Lindsley stalk gloomily by, with red, inflamed eyes, sullen, down-looking face, and shuffling, unsteady footstep.

Silently Letty Wyngard went home, thanking God in her heart that she was a poor man's wife.

"Have you heard of the accident?" asked old Peter Styles who was standing out at the gate, as she hurried by in the deepening dusk.

"No, what accident? What has happened?"

"That there house that your husband was working in has tumbled in! All a heap of ruins! Something wrong about the foundation, they say, and—"

"Oh, my God!" wildly interrupted Letty, clasping her hands. "Was he hurt? My husband?"

"Well," hesitated old Styles, "there were two men killed, and one had his arm broke But—"

Letty waited to hear no more Swift as an arrow out of a bow she sped homeward, a horrible dread wringing her steps with almost incredible speed. Oh! if John should be killed—John, her faithful, loyal husband, whom she had thought so lightly of—whom that very day she had allowed to leave her without the good-bye kiss. If her children should be fatherless—if——

"John! John!" she wailed, as she pushed open the door and went breathless into the kitchen.

"Well, little woman, what is it?"

And—oh! thanks to an all Merciful Heaven—John Wyngard himself turned his bright loving face towards her from the hearth side, where he was sitting, with a child on either knee.

"I know what is in your dumb, questioning eyes, Letty I am not hurt, thank God. I had just gone to the hardware store for another barrel of nails, when the building fell. No, no, Letty, you'll not get rid of me quite so easy"

Letty threw herself sobbing into his arms.

"Ah, John, John, love me Hold me close to your heart, John. I have been repining and selfish. I've never been half good enough to you; but, please God, I'll be a better woman and a more faithful wife from this night henceforward.

And then she told him the history of her day's adventures.

"It's natural enough, little wife," said John, kindly stroking her hair.—"But for all that, I'm glad you've realized that money isn't always happiness."

And a more contented couple than John Wyngard and his wife Letty never set by a cheery fireside. Letty had profited by her lesson.

PUTTING ON A SHIRT IN A TUNNEL.

The following incident occurred on a train of the Pennsylvania Railroad:

On the road in the front part of a passenger car a sewing machine agent from Chicago wearily awaited the hour when the train should reach Easton.—He had long been on the way, and was tired and dusty, and complained to the gentleman in front of him that he had not had time to change his linen, the bosom of which bore evidence of the fact. His neighbor sympathized with him, for he was a comely man to look upon, with pensive eyes, curly hair, and an Adonis-like form, and adorned with the best of cloth cut in the latest style, while on the third finger of the right hand an enormous diamond flashed. Taking him all in all, he was not to be sneezed at, as a couple of young girls thought, judging from the glances which they so frequently cast upon him, and the sighs that now and then escaped their cherry lips.

This the young sewing machine man observed, and his heart went pit-apat and he wished that his shirt bosom was more immaculate, and he again spoke of it to his fellow travelers.

"I will tell you how to do it if you have a clean shirt with you," said a passenger who happened to be a resident of Easton.

"Yes, sir, I have a garment in my satchel! How can I put it on?"

"We are approaching the Quakertown tunnel, and the conductor told me it takes seven minutes to pass through it, so there's your chance, and nobody will ever be the wiser of your movements," replied the joker.

The suggestion was so apropos that the youth of the sewing machine embraced it at once, opening his satchel and selecting the linen of spotless white.

"Now's your chance!" cried the funloving Eastonian as the train plunged into the tunnel. Then all was dark — The blackness of Erebus prevailed and no sounds were heard above the reverberating rattle of the cars, save now and then an emphatic oath from the lips of the Chicagoan. Quick as a flash the iron horse dived into the broad sunlight, and then—what a sight was there, my countrymen! In a stooping posture there was the sewing machine youth, striving to thrust his head through the shirt that was double-buttoned at the throat.

"Oh, my! Oh, my!" shrieked the city belles as they buried their pretty horrified faces in their hankerchiefs, and there was a general blushing among the ladies, and very loud smiles on the faces of the gentlemen.

Then the Easton joker rushed up to the wriggling youth, who was uttering profanity by the bushel, and unbuttoned the neckband; the head popped through, presenting to the astonished passengers a face like a raw beefsteak, with the sweat streaming from it like gravy from a basted turkey. The gentlemen gathered around him so as to shut him from view until he completed his toilet, when he grasped his satchel and started into the next car, vowing vengeance on the man who told him how to put on a shirt in a tunnel.

A CAT IN THE PARLOR.

Alvy Moody was paying a visit to his dulcinea. She had smuggled him into the parlor, and the darkness only served to conceal her blushes while Alvy told his story of love. The muttered words reached the parent's ear, and coming suddenly into the room he demanded to to know of Mary who she had with her.

"It's the cat, sir," was the mumbling reply.

"Drive it out of here," thundered that paterfamilias.

"Scat!" screeched Mary; and then *sotto voce:* "Alvy, meaow a little."

Alvy set up a woeful yowl.

"Confound it, bring a light and scare the thing out."

This was too much, and poor Alvy made a leap for the window, carrying glasses and frame with him.

"Thunder, what a cat!" exclaimed the parent, contemplating the ruin after the light was brought; "I never saw anything like it, and confound it, its tail is made of broadcloth," as he viewed a fluttering remnant hanging from the window.

An Irishman at a dinner-party arose, and in proposing a toast to the host he ended by saying: "And may ye niver doi until the skin av a gooseberry will make ye a coffin!"

THE SWEETS OF OFFICE.

When President Franklin Pierce visited Boston, soon after his inauguration he sent for his old friend and playmate, Nathaniel Hawthorne, the author, to meet him at the Trement House, expressed his desire to serve him, and asked him what his views and wishes were with regard to an official appointment. Hawthorne said that he had for years had a desire to visit Europe, and he thought he should like an appointment as minister to some foreign court in a country where living was cheap, so that he could live on his outfit, and save all the salary.

"I will do better for you," said Pierce. "I will give you a consulate, the yearly income of which is a fortune." Every one knows that President Pierce appointed his friend consul to Liverpool, the fees then amounting to $70,000 or $80,000 a year.

"But your plan of a diplomatic appointment, that," said Pierce, "and saving up your salary, reminds me of a capital story which I will tell you."

PRESIDENT PIERCE'S STORY.

Soon after General Taylor's inauguration, Mr. Jenifer passed through Baltimore on the way to Washington to seek an office. He had pitched on the Russian mission, because he had heard that living in Russia was very cheap, and he thought he could live on his outfit and save up all his salary. In Baltimore he met General Todd and detailed all his plans.

"Russia!" said Todd; "Russia is the dearest hole on the face of the globe."

"But the honor of a full mission!"

"Nonsense," said Todd, "that amounts to nothing. Go to Austria. It's only a chargeship, but you can live on nothing in Vienna and save up all your salary. Vienna is the place, my boy. Ask old Taylor to give you that."

Thanking Todd for his valuable advice, Jenifer sought President Taylor.

"Of course you're after an office," said Old Rough-and-Ready. Everybody is. What can I do for you?"

"I'm after a foreign mission, general."

"So I heard. What do you want?"

"I want to be appointed charge d' affaires to Vienna."

"Good again! I was afraid you were after the Russian mission. But *Todd* has picked out that, and I've promised it to him."

Todd's advice, therefore, was not so very disinterested, after all.

Well, Mr. Jenifer went to Austria, pleaded his bachelorhood as an excuse for not giving entertainments, lived in humble lodgings, and, at the end of four years, had a balance of $75,000 in his favor at his banker's.

When he had made every engagement for returning to the United States, he made a parting call on the Countess Konigstein, the leading court lady; in fact the one who "run the machine," as one might say. To her he expressed the great regret he felt at having been unable to reciprocate the hospitalities which had been lavished on him. If he hadn't been a forlorn old bachelor he would not leave Vienna without one entertainment at least.

"Mr. Jenifer," said the countess, "I am very glad you have broached this subject to me, because I am in a position to extricate you from your dilemma. To speak frankly, if you left Vienna without doing something, your reputation and that of your country would suffer badly. But if you will leave everything to me I will arrange a ball that shall do you credit, issue the invitations and receive your company, and all you will have to do will be to pay the bills."

Of course Jenifer had to empower the lady to do as she saw fit. She hired for the occasion an elegantly furnished house and a host of servants. All the greenhouses in the city were ravaged to furnish floral decorations. A French cook and staff were hired. Strauss and his orchestra were engaged, and the leading prima donna of the Italian opera to furnish the music. Through the illuminated halls and gardens Jenifer wandered a miserable man, for he was mentally calculating the cost of his diplomatic fete. The next day the countess, who was a woman of business, sent her steward to Jenifer with the bills, requesting a check on his banker for the amount. Jenifer footed up the items, and, with a deep groan, signed a check for $75,000, exactly the amount of his four years' savings.

He had enough left, however, to take him home. He went to Washington, and was glad enough to get a clerkship in the Treasury Department. So much for the profits of a foreign mission.

KEEPING ENGAGEMENTS.

Miss Marie Poirson, of Paris, has just done a pretty thing. She had been betrothed to the young Count de Foisaut before the war, in which, while serving in the artilery, he had the misfortune to lose both his legs. After that fatal cannon shot at Sedan, the count must have thought the chance of his love keeping her word with him was but small; but she has just done so. The marriage has taken place. During the Indian mutiny a precisely similar misfortune befell an officer, who obtained the Victoria Cross at the price of the loss of his lower limbs; and in this instance also the girl who had promised her love to him did not withdraw it. Such loyalty can by no means be reckoned upon in the other sex; and often an attack of smallpox or other illness is as fatal to a man's fidelity as to his love's good looks. The late Duke of Wellington took a very characteristic middle course under circumstances of this kind. He was not sentimental nor chivalric, but he had a strong sense of duty. When the woman to whom he was engaged wrote to say: "My beauty is gone," he replied, from Spain: "I am sorry for it; but I will marry you still if you think proper to hold me to my bargain." And she did think proper. It is scarcely necessary to say that the marriage did not prove a happy one.

You can faintly imagine the feelings of the Michigan man who cut out a big piece of flesh from his leg, thinking a rastlesnake had bitten him, and then found out that it was a bee sting.

THE TWO SISTERS.

There were two little sisters at the house whom nobody could see without loving, for they were always so happy together. They had the same books and the same playthings, but never a quarrel sprung up between them; no cross words, no pouts, no slaps, no running away in a pet. On the green before the door, trundling hoop, playing with Rover, helping mother, they were always the same sweet tempered little girls.

"You never seem to quarrel," I said to them, one day; "how is it you are always so happy together?"

They looked up, and the eldest answered: "I'spose 'tis 'cause Addie lets me and I let Addie."

I thought a moment. "Ah, that is it," I said; "she lets you, and you let her; that's it."

Did you ever think what an apple of discord "not letting" is among children? Even now, while I have been writing, a great crying was heard under the window. I looked out.—"Gerty, what is the matter?" "Mary won't let me have her ball," bellows Gerty. "Well, Gerty wouldn't lend me her pencil in school," cried Mary, "and I don't want she should have my ball." "Fie, fie! is that the way sisters should treat each other?" "She shan't have my pencil," muttered Gerty; she'll only lose it." "And you'll only lose my ball," retorted Mary, "and I shan't let you have it."

The "not letting" principle is downright disobligingness, and a disobliging spirit begets a good deal of quarreling.

These little girls, Addie and her sister, have got the true secret of good manners. Addie lets Rose, and Rose lets Addie. They are yielding, kind, unselfish, always ready to oblige each other; neither wishes to have her own way at the expense of the other.

EXTREMES OF FASHION.

The extremities to which fashion has advanced in London in female attire are really deplorable. A lady correspondent gives the following particulars:—She was asked to inspect the wedding *trousseau* of a young lady of high rank. The dresses were very numerous and beautiful, and every accessory of attire was in the height of fashion if not of good taste. "But where," inquired my friend, "is the underclothing?"

"Oh," said the milliner, with a smile of pity, "ladies wear none nowadays. They wear these instead." And she pointed to three complete suits, not of armor, but of chamios leather.

It is only over chamois leather that the skirts from Worth can be strained tight enough. At Bristol, the other day, the mayor gave an entertainment to the lord mayor of London, and the occasion seemed so important that one lady guest sent to Paris for her dinner dress. It was so tight when it came that she had to take off garment after garment before she could get into it at all. And then she had to sit down at table. I am told that her sufferings were considerable during the repast; but her worst misery was the reflection: "How shall I get up again?" Eventually she did get up, thanks to the gentlemen on each side of her, who pulled down the refractory garment by main force

At the very last drawing-room at Buckingham palace a similar catastrophe took place. A lady made her bow to the queen a little too low for her "kicking strap," and it slipped down so far that she could not get up again. The lord high chamberlain himself had to come forward and set her straight.

WOULD NOT CHANGE.

A New Hampshire boy, now a resident of Wisconsin, was a fine scholar, a graduate of Dartmouth College, and a law student. Just previous to his admission to the bar he took a severe cold, which rendered him very deaf, and no medical skill was able to restore his hearing. This affliction compelled him to give up his chosen profession, and he went West very much broken down in spirits. For ten years he has been farming, cultivating about two hundred acres of prairie, and, as he expressed it, making a good living and salting down something every year.—And he declared that if, knowing what he now knows, he was to begin his active life over again, he would do just as he was compelled to do ten years ago; that is, he would throw aside his profession and settle down on a farm.—Said he: "There isn't much glory on a farm, but you get a good sure living You are your master; you can't starve nor be turned out of business; and as far as the work is concerned, in these days of horse power a man needn't kill himself farming any more than at any other business It's brains that win on a farm as well as everywhere else, and the smart man is going to ride while the stupid one goes afoot, in the cornfield as well as in the bar or pulpit. I should like to have my hearing again, but I wouldn't leave my farm if I had it."

PAYING HIS POLL TAX.

Burlington man was observed whittling a pine stick with an air of contented idleness and a satisfied smile playing around the corner of his mouth. "Haint at work to-day, eh?" queried a passing acquaintance. "No," was the reply. "Made a day's wages, to-day, though, all the same." "Why, how's that? How much did you make?"—"Made two dollars and a half, clear gain," responded the whittler, the quiet smile deepening and giving vent to a chuckle. "Wish 'could do as well every day." "How'd you make two dollars and a half and not do anything?"—"Easy 'nough. Paid my poll tax" "Paid your poll tax? How did you make two dollars and a half paying your poll tax?" "Easy 'nough, I tell you If I hadn't paid it pretty soon it would have cost me fifty cents more, wouldn't it?" "Yes, of course it would. But you had to pay two dollars. How did you make that?" "Oh," said the whittler, brushing the shavings from his clothes, "I borrowed the two dollars."

When was Noah in America? When he was on the Ark-an'-saw.

Humorous.

What is the exact extent of a broad grin?

In what vehicle did the man ride who was driven frantic?

The young man who was filled with emotion, had no room for his dinner.

If all things are for the best, where do the rations of the second best come from.

What is the difference between spermaceti and a school boys howl? One is the wax produced by the whale, and the other is the wail produced by the whacks.

"Mother, this book you gave me tells about the angry waves of the ocean. Now, what makes the ocean get angry?" "Because it has been crossed so often, my son."

Coming from the pulpit after a long sermon, dull New York minister said to one of the deacons, "Deacon, I'm very tired." "Indeed!" replied the deacon. "Then you will know how to pity us."

The following announcement lately appeared in a paper: "Edward Eden, painter, is requested to communicate with his brother, when he will hear of something to his advantage—his wife is dead."

A purchaser of a river-side property asked the estate agent if the river didn't sometimes overflow its banks. "Well," responded he, "it isn't one of those sickly streams that are always confined to beds."

Jerrold went to a party at which a Mr. Pepper had assembled all his friends, and remarked to his host, on entering the room, "My dear Mr. Pepper, you must be glad to see all your friends mustered!"

A mamma, who has succeeded in getting her seven daughters off her hands, has determined to open a class for the instruction of young ladies in the art of husband catching. It is to be called "The School of Design."

A young man suffering from "hereditinary gout" said he didn't mind the pain of it so

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 16, 1876.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
SAMUEL J. TILDEN,
Of New York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
Of Indiana.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
JOHN H. RODNEY,
JOHN W. SHARP,
GEORGE W. WILLEN.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS,
JAMES WILLIAMS.

FOR SHERIFF,
ISAAC GRUBB.

FOR CORONER,
DAVID C. ROSE.

For State Senator,
HARRY SHARPLEY, Brandywine Hd.

For Representatives,
JAMES W. WARE, Wilmington.
JOHN W. R. KILLGORE, Christiana.
JOHN E. BARTHOLOMEW, Mill Creek.
——, New Castle.
THOMAS BIRD, Red Lion.
JAMES NICHOLSON, Pencader.
EDWIN R. COCHRAN, St. Georges.

For Levy Court,
WILLIAM P. LODGE, Brandywine.
JAMES CARSWELL, Wilmington.
ADOLPHUS HUSBANDS, Christiana.
ALBERT H. SILVER, New Castle.
ALEXANDER WILSON, Pencader.

MASSACHUSETTS Republicans have shown their idea of reform and decency by the nomination of the notorious Ben. Butler as their candidate for Congress. It now remains to be seen whether there are enough of that kind in the district that nominated him to secure his election. If there are, and he is re-elected it will not be worth while for Republicans from that congressional district ever to talk about desiring honest government and "civil service reform" again.

THE nomination of Levi Bird, although made so unanimously by the convention, is very unsatisfactory to, and creates considerable grumbling among, a number of the "faithful." Several persons in this town and neighborhood, who have always been some of the strongest and most radical of loyalists are declaring openly that they won't vote for Levi, but that they will see him in a certain very warm place, only mentioned by preachers and hard swearers, first. Poor Birdie!

The Appoquinimink Republicans did a smart thing in nominating E. C. Fenimore, Esq., for Road Commissioner on their ticket. No better nomination could possibly be made, if Mr. Fenimore would only accept it. If he would, the Democrats would have no cause to fear the result. Unfortunately, however, he peremptorily declines the nomination, and authorizes us to say so. Mr. Fenimore is not and *never was* a Republican. In 1860 he was a "Bell and Everett man," and voted that ticket. During the war, like thousands of other excellent men, he favored the Union cause, but since its close, he has almost always voted the Democratic ticket.

MARYLAND DEMOCRACY.—The Maryland Democratic State Convention assembled in Baltimore on Wednesday to nominate an Electoral ticket. Hon. A. K. Syester presided. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the St. Louis platform. Frederick Raine of the *German Correspondent* of Baltimore, and Hon. R. B. Carmichael, of Queen Anne's county, were chosen electors at large. The remainder of the ticket are: from the First District, James U. Dennis, of Somerset; Second District, R. J. Gittings, of Baltimore county; Third District, Wm. Shepard Bryan, of Baltimore city; Fourth District, Chas. G. Kerr, of Baltimore city; Fifth District, Fendall Marbury, of Prince George; Sixth District, Frederick J. Nelson, of Frederick county.

THE MAINE ELECTION.—The State election, for Governor, members of the Legislature and representatives in Congress, was held in Maine on Monday. As was anticipated, the Republicans carried the State, electing their whole State ticket and a full congressional delegation. The Legislature will stand: in the Senate, 29 Republicans and 7 Democrats; in the Assembly, 67 Republicans and 7 Democrats. This, of course, assures Mr. Blaine's election to the U. S. Senate, a seat in which he now holds by appointment of the Governor, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Morrill. The vote cast on Monday was the heaviest ever cast in the State. In comparison with the vote at the September election in 1872, the last Presidential campaign, when their majority was 17,216, the Republicans were considerably the losers in the late election, their majority on Monday, according to the returns thus far received being a little less than 16,000.

In its answer to our query, in reference to its publication of a *part only* of the much talked about affidavits in regard to his income and railroad suits, of Gov. Tilden, last week, the *Commercial* said we did not publish the portion of the affidavit referred we to, but only some comments of the N. Y. *Sun*. We beg to differ with our cotemporary, and would respectfully suggest that he read the article again, and he will find the affidavit there with all the lawyers characteristic tautology and circumlocution, in addtion to the *Sun's* comments. We did not ask, and will not now, that our adversaries will republish the severe pen lashings that the *Sun* gives them We only ask that when they make charges against our candidates they act with at least a show of justice, and we respectfully submit that a repetition of a portion of an oath or declaration, without the qualifying part is unjust and unfair. We were made the victim of a dose of this kind of honorable (?) proceeding once during the war ourselves and it rather gave us enough of it.

NEW YORK DEMOCRACY.—The Democratic convention, of New York, reassembled at Saratoga, on Wednesday, and nominated Hon. Lucien Robinson, present State Comptroller, for Governor, on the first ballot. Mr. Robinson, it is said, was the first choice of a large majority of the previous convention and but for the introduction of the name of Horatio Seymour, who is a kind of idol of the New York Democracy, would, doubtless have been nominated at that time. Mr. Robinson is looked upon as one of the best public men of New York. He is a man of much intelligence and strict integrity. Previous to the the late civil war he was a straight-out Democrat, and during that struggle, believing that the Union should be maintained, he sided with the National Government and became what was known at that time as a "war Democrat," and although elected State Comptroller by the republicans he never by word or deed committed himself to, or identified himself with, that party. Since the close of the war he has acted, at all times, with the democrats and was elected State Comptroller by them on the same ticket with Governor Tilden in 1874. Thus the New York ticket contains three of the men who carried the State by over 50,000 majority two years ago, and they will without doubt carry it again in November next.

WHAT DOES IT AMOUNT TO?—Four State elections have been held, thus far, in this campaign: two in the North and two in the South. Of these the Democrats have carried the two Southern States, and the Republicans the two Northern ones. This result in all these States is precisely what was predicted, and conceded by one party to the other. In all the tables of estimates in reference to the electoral votes, Arkansas and Alabama were set down in the Democratic column and Vermont and Maine in the Republican column. The status of these States has not been at all changed or altered by the result of their recent elections. Then what has been gained or lost by either party? Why, beyond a few hundred votes and the election of a few local officers, just nothing at all. These elections are almost without any significant bearing upon the approaching great battle. The Dutch have taken Holland and the English have captured England—only this and nothing more. Yet the Republicans are making as much to-do about the result in Maine, and blowing as strong about the "onward march of the Republican column" as if they had accomplished a magnificent feat in saving their two strongest positions from capture by the Democrats. Why, bless your simple souls, the Democrats had no more idea of carrying those two Yankee States than we have of your Tit-Bird flying off with Delaware next November If either party has any cause for boasting, or rejoicing, over the results thus far it is the Democratic party The two States that have gone Republican have been doing it ever since the organization of that party, and they have become so accustomed to it that they don't know any better, while those which the Democrats have carried, have only within a very few years been wrested from the grasp of the other party. And in view of the fact that the Republicans enfranchised the negroes with the expectation that they would vote their [the Republicans] ticket and thus give them a preponderance in the Southern States and thereby keep them in power and office, the victory of the Democracy is all the greater and more satisfactory.

THE RESULT IN MAINE.

Maine has emerged from the hottest campaign of her history with a Republican majority of about 15,000, the lowest ever given in a Presidential year by the Republican party, and very largely below the average Republican majority in great contests. The official vote may make the victory even less decisive than it is reported, as it did in Vermont, but 15,000 seems to be accepted by both sides as about the verdict of the State. Viewed as a battle by Mr. Blaine for party supremacy in his State under his own leadership, it is a positive victory, but viewed as a fingerboard of the Presidential struggle, it affords little substantial comfort to Republicanism. It presents the disjointed and demoralized Republican party of last year in Maine as recovering its vitality to an extent that has even surprised its leaders, but it shows that, after the most exhaustive efforts and lavish expenditure of money and eloquence, the party has lost a percentage of its rank and file that transfers the battle from East to West, without the usual thunders of Republican omnipotence, which have hitherto inspired every national conflict, from Yankeeland.—With Vermont on the fullest vote ever polled, falling off from two to three thousand in her majority, and Maine also on her largest vote falling largely below her average, it is a Republican escape and not a Republican victory.—*Phila. Times.*

THE *American Farmer* for September is received, with a full freight of sound and seasonable agricultural advice, which it would profit every one of our farmers to avail of. The subscription is $1.50 a year, or only $1 to clubs of five or more. Sam'l Sands & Son, Baltimore, are the publishers.

Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, died at Richmond, Va., at noon Tuesday, after a long illness.

[Written for the Middletown Transcript.]

Centennial Notes No. 7.

THE HORSE EXHIBITION.

To lovers of fine horses, this exhibition is quite a treat. We see here all grades and for all work; fancy stock, and stock for work. Amongst the latter are found some of the finest draught horses from Canada. The largest in the exhibition is a magnificent dappled-brown stallion, "Royal Tom," four years old and 17 hands high—tremendous body, and short thick legs. He has taken some 12 or 13 prizes, and weighs 2000 pounds. "Lord Dufferin," another Canadian cart-horse, beautiful dark-bay, gentle and kind, attracted much attention. "Lochfergus," a Scotch horse of immense size, and weighing 1660 pounds, was said to be gentle enough for a child to drive.—"Honest Sandy" lived next door and boasted of 15 prizes—4 years old, a dappled-brown with one white foot.—"Fanny," a Canada bred mare, was of a light bay color, 3 white feet, and showed 25 or 30 prizes. A beautiful slender bay had his quarters near this, and much resembled a pet of ours, "Prince," who was as a child to us, and true as steel. A magnificent black stallion, with coat of satin, looked with shining eyes towards us; his name "Young Wonder" was appropriate; he was five years old and weighed 1800 pounds. "Pat Maloy" is a handsome grey-dappled English cart-horse, and fully able to do the work of two ordinary horses. "Peacock," a dark-bay carriage horse, 6 years old, flourished 22 prizes. A pair of light-bay horses "Pete and Charlie," here drew our attention. They are half brothers and form a splendid team. The gentleman having them said he "drove them 68 miles in 12¼ hours to a heavy English coach, with four men inside and stopping to feed in the time." A handsome pair of black satiny carriage horses were near by, but no attendant being near and they not being able to blow their own trumpet, we had to pass them by. The draught stallion "Gladstone," looked as if he was as able to do as much work physically, as his namesake has done mentally.

We next noticed some French-bred Percheron stallions—grey, stout and shaggy—remarkably gentle and kind; one of them was extremely large.—"Modoc Jim" took the boys' fancy greatly. He was a wild Sioux pony from Kansas, three years old, light sorrel, white mane and tail, and frisky in the extreme—very small in size. A splendid pair of iron-greys came next. "Jack and Jill" caught the young folks' and ladies' admiration; they were a pair of milk-white ponies, imported from the North Sea, and owned by Suitland of Prince George's county, Md. Near these was a pair of dark-bay mares, sold at $1,000 each. Next a magnificent pair of grey matches, whose combined weight was 4,100 pounds. Several horses from Chestnut Grove stock farm were here, among which were "Highland Gold Dust," a dark-sorrel. "Ivanhoe," bright-bay, and "Volunteer Prince," the last with a satiny skin of a chestnut color. A beautiful Arabian of small frame attracted general attention; he was slim and lithe, and snowy-white, and nearly 10 years old. "Contractor," a grey colt from Virginia, showed that Virginia was looking up again as far as horses were concerned. Thorough-bred mare "Rosa," from "Old Kentuck," was much admired, as was also "Limestone," a winner of four races, and four years old. "Reviler," a beautiful chestnut from Chester county, Pa., 16 hands high and 6 years old, claimed our admiration. A little speckled specimen of horse flesh was a Mustang Polo Pony. These are found on the wild American plains, and are descended from the Arabian and Barb chargers, abandoned by Cortes and other Spanish cavaliers; neglect and scanty food have made them small; they are very mild, any boy or girl can ride them, and have wonderful powers of endurance, and will travel 100 miles a day on very scanty fare; the Indians use them generally, and that is one reason they make so much better time than our soldiers who have nothing but common army stock, and cannot in any particular compete with these little ponies who are "native, and to the manor born" Several horses from the Fashion Stud Farm (the home of "Goldsmith Maid," "Lucy," "Lady Thorn," "Rosalind" and other noted trotters) are shown, one called "Rose Thorn," a beautiful chestnut mare, gentle and very fast. "Ketchum," of Mambrino stock, 2½ years old, and a bright-bay is owned in Baltimore co. A magnificent horse, black and glossy, was called "Black Wheitaind;" his time was 2.23. This horse's tail dragged on the ground some 19 inches; he is from Hartford, Conn. This must have been what that lady, of whom we wrote last week, was searching for; it was a horse instead of a lady. "Draco" was next, a very black creature of 23 years, but with a great deal of white showing in his eyes that was not at all attractive. A team of milk-white mares, very fast and gentle, fearless of cars, took our attention next. James A. Perry, of Wilmington, Ill., exhibited a very large draught horse "Duke de Chartes," 10 years old, weight 2050 pounds, and of a rich dark chestnut.

Some West Chester horses came next among which was a Percheron stallion "Washington," grey-dapple; also 'Rosa Bonheur,' and colt 4 months old. Near by, and kicking on three sides of him, was a splendid brown horse, just imported from Scotland; his name was "Never Mind Him," but we did mind him and gave him a wide berth. "Donald Dennie," a Western horse who weighed 2260 pounds and of imported Clysdale stock, stood listening, astonished at the clatter. A pair of dark-bay carriage horses from Newark, N. J., were very much admired. A Kentucky racing horse, "Dot," was near these. An imported Maltese jack of large size, filled the air, in company with a smaller one in the next berth, with a duett of the most sonorous music, and drew general attention to their abode; their ears certainly were a yard long.

All the dogs but about a half dozen, had taken their departure. Amongst those left was a pair of Scotch terriers; also a pair of Irish setters. The owner of a similar pair refused $2,500 apiece for them; they were a beautiful pair of brown glossy-coated dogs, and with noble faces on them A pair of Irish water spaniels were also here, one of which had struggled to get free so long persistently as to bruise herself dreadfully. These were very vicious looking beasts, and we did not tarry near them very long. ROSALEINE.

The American Team won in the international long-range Rifle match.

A Countryman's Views of City Life

PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 9th, 1876.

Although the first day of the month was famed for intense heat, the atmosphere is now delightful, contracting muscles, bracing enervated nerves; and one scents already the fall of mist, and sees through the vista of September the coming of October's forest-bannered pride.

The represented horrification of the brutal prize fight at Pennsville is only a politic tone of the press, a pandering to curry favor with first circles, especially with journals like the *Item* and its ilk, for within the city limits affairs equally outrageous occur with their full cognizance.

The prosecution of a "bully" or the hanging of a Mollie Maguire avails naught while the immoral teachings of such schools as Fattie Stuart's theatre are in vogue, where the disgusting can-can is nightly witnessed, and markets are searched hourly by rat-catchers intent on the game of killing by trained terriers.

A local feeling of selfishness is felt in the tone of the press in regard to the regatta. We admit it requires a broad philanthropy to be charitable to an Englishman, yet they are our guests and the license of hospitality should be liberal to the alien, especially when he exhibits so eminently the perfection of his science. Art might imitate by mechanism but surely could not surpass the skill of rowing as shown by our distinguished transatlantic cousins. Not only have they, but other competitors have, shown our city men that dissipation does not tend to promote success.

The Yankee soldiers are in town, Many fine men are there among them, yet some are rare specimens of wooden nutmeg makers—spindle-shanked and cranium shaped, as copy for the deft fingers of those who are expert enough to whittle the coveted commodity. Anticipating the cool weather, the tide of travel has set in. The city is filling up with strangers, the cars are taxed to their usual capacity. They come from all parts, from the lakes to Northern Texas, and old Independence Hall is besieged from the opening until the closing thereof. As we stood, the other day, in the room where that immortal First Congress sat, one accosted us, "Can you tell me where the First Congress met?" I told him he was now standing on the spot. His speech forsook him, while a city sport in buckle shoes and clock stockings laughed at his countenance, so childlike and bland did it become. Yet stand in the very centre of the principal street of this gay metropolis and point skyward with your cane for five minutes, and you will have five hundred gaping in its direction in the same space of time.

Now is the time for stock lovers to see sights worth seeing. The show has begun. Lony, of Ontario, brings Royal Tom, standing 67 inches high at the withers, and pulling down the beam at 2200 pounds; a royal horse is he. One might wander through the Exposition grounds and wonder that he saw no crowd when 30,000 were there, so ample are the accommodations, but now the number is multiplied, you begin to see the people. All shades are represented, all phases of society are here; at least one imagines so when he beholds a woman, young, beautiful and elegantly dressed, strolling with a negro black as midnight, arm linked, through the Art Gallery.

At the corner of Twelfth and Berks streets is the office of the Centennial Christian Homes. Daily, hourly, are the arrivals. Polite directors are there to pilot all who come to a quiet resting spot and places free from harm and temptation while they are in the city. Hundreds have thus found homes which have made their visit delightful and borne back with them memories only pleasant of this city called Quaker—but why is it a misnomer.

Fruit, especially peaches, is scarce. They are bringing good prices. Apples, watermelons and canteloupes are worth almost nothing. Peaches 60c. to $3 per basket; apples 15 and 25c.; grapes 6 to 10c. per pound; watermelons $4 to $6 per hundred; tomatoes 20 to 25c per basket; white potatoes 75c. per basket; sweet potatoes, 75c.; lima beans retail, shelled, 14c. per quart.

COUNTRYMAN.

General News Summary.

According to the registry just completed there are 185,853 taxables in the city of Philadelphia.

Four large furniture establishments were destroyed by fire Monday evening, at Jamestown, New York.

Major Augustus H. Seward, eldest son of Governor Seward, died at Montrose, N. Y., on Monday, aged 50.

The boiler of a Baltimore and Ohio engine, exploded Monday, killing the engineer and fireman instantly.

$1,500 reward has been offered for the capture of the bandits engaged in the Northfield, Minnesota, bank robbery.

A careful revision of the Vermont election returns gives Fairbanks, the Republican candidate for Governor, a majority of 23,732.

A Hayes and Wheeler meeting in Baltimore, Md., on Friday night, was interrupted and brought to a close by a party of armed roughs.

The corn crop of Georgia is somewhat above the average, while cotton, owing to the dry weather, is about fifteen per cent. below the average.

Not a single Democratic vote has been cast in the the town of Vergennes, Vermont, during the last ten years. On last Tuesday, however, 77 were found in the box.

An "Independent Greenback" Party Convention is to be held at Albany, New York, on the 26th inst. All citizens of the United States who approve of the nominations of Cooper and Cary, are invited to send delegates

SENATOR BAYARD ON TAFT'S ORDER.—In answer to the inquiries of an interviewer as to what he thought of Attorney General Taft's late order turning over the South to military law, Senator Bayard, of Delaware, said:

"No document so partisan in character, so reckless of all constitutional limitations upon power, so regardless of historical truth, so utterly inordinate to the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, has in the history of our country issued from a department; not only acting as all departments should act, under the sanction of law, but looked to by all other departments of the executive as itself the fountain of law for them."

CENTENNIAL INCENDIARISM.

An Outside Illumination—A Saloon in Flames—Oysters in Any Style.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—At half-past 4 o'clock this afternoon a fire broke out in Murphy's oyster saloon, on Elm avenue, opposite the main exhibition building, and before extinguished communicated to and destroyed property to the value of about $80,000. The flames spread east, west and south, consuming the entire lot of buildings on Elm avenue from the Transcontinental Hotel to the Ross House, about twenty in all, including several variety shows, beer gardens, restaurants, &c. These structures were all of frame, some one and others two and three stories high.

The fire also spread back from Elm to Columbia, taking in all the intervening property, including the New England Hotel, a boarding house and an ice-cream saloon and a restaurant, all two-story buildings.

The wildest excitement prevailed, both in and outside the centennial grounds. The people flocked to the scene of the fire by the thousand, and it is estimated that there were sixty thousand persons in the immediate vicinity.

The Transcontinental Hotel caught fire on the roof four different times, but the flames were immediately extinguished.

So intense was the heat from the fire that it scorched the paint on the turnstiles at the entrance gates of the exhibition, requiring a stream to be played upon them and upon the southern side of the main exhibition building.

It is thought by some that the fire was the work of an incendiary, but others attribute it to the explosion of a kerosene lamp. A man is in custody, however, on suspicion of having caused the fire

The Ross House was damaged to the extent of twenty thousand dollars, and by the destruction of the New England House a loss of fifteen thousand dollars was sustained. The individual loss will vary from one to six thousand dollars.

For the Middletown Transcript.

EPITAPH ON A LOCKSMITH.

B Z. M'D. R.

Sad is the theme my muse must now portray,
For one we love is but a lump of clay—
No more amid the busy haunts of men
Shall we behold our lock-smith here agen—
No more he'll call like some old jolly tar,
And wrap his knuckles on a tavern bar—
Nor more will *Archie,** though he hates to budge,
E'er see him wink or feel his silent nudge—
Bob lik'd his grog, nor lik'd it all alone,
His friends he treated till his change was gone,
How is it thus, sad thought, the good and brave
Too oft are doomed to fill an early grave?
Had I one day o'er all created things
I'd rid the world of death—the grave, its stings—
There's none should die, save Shylock o'er the way,
And such like him, I'd send them all away,
There let them roam throughout their Fires domain,
For here on earth they ne'er should come again,
There let them shave, shave to their heart's content,
'Twould never anger us to know at what per cent.—
But such is death, there's none can ward his blow,
He marks his own and they, perforce, must go—
Thus day, by day, we see our friends entoom'd
Nor heed that we some day, like them, are doom'd
To fill that "narrow house," no matter what we do,
'Tis all we'll own—some eight feet by two—
Here lies his bones, this stone above his head
Tells where Bob Freestone is sleeping with the dead—
Come, Coverdale, if for once you shed a tear—
Come Bishop, Rece, and honest Dan Megear,
Here let us weep, as Rachel wept of yore,
Till tears, like rain, adown our cheecks run o'er,
But, 'mid our grief this consolation's ours,
Though Bob has left this world, he's gained a world of flowers.
There let him stray with Israel's peaceful flock,
For never more he'll mend a *rum-rod or a lock.*

*Archie, a well-known bar tender at —— Hotel, in Smyrna, the laziest mortal in or out of jail—his *checks* were nearly one twenty years ago, and I have no doubt they have been handed in for that land from "whence no traveller returns."

SAD CASE.—At the Hot Springs, Va. last week, a young married couple, Mr. Haldeman and wife, arrived from Cincinati, the husband suffering from disease of the heart. After remaining two days the gentleman died suddenly. His wife became a maniac on the spot.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—A CARD.

SEAFORD, DEL., August 10, 1876.

To the Directors of the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

GENTLEMEN: Allow me to return you my thanks for the full payment of my claim against your company, under Policy 1146, especially as I had violated one of the express conditions of the policy, whereby its payment could have been avoided, or at least subjected me to long and expensive litigation. I with pleasure recommend my friends to insure their property in the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company. I am respectfully, yours, F. A. MOORE,
for WM. L. MOORE.

Amount paid, $1,350.

GEORGETOWN, DEL., August 16, 1876.

James H. Myers, Esq.,
Secretary Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR: Through you I wish to express my thanks to the Directors for the prompt payment of our claim under Policy 1,368.—Your action under the circumstances, places us under many obligations to your company as we recognize the fact that we had no legal claim on your company for the payment of the same. We will here say to our friends that if they want a policy in a company that tries to practice justice and equity in the adjustment and payment of its losses, then insure your property in the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Truly yours,
W. B. TOMLINSON,
for A. B. Robinson & Co.

Amount paid, $500.

James H. Myers, Esq.,
Secretary and Treasurer Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR: Please accept my thanks for your satisfactory settlement and prompt payment of my claim of $1,000 against your company, for loss under Policy No. 1,446 which I held on assignment as collateral security.—The prompt and very satisfactory manner in which all losses are paid by Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company has already made the company a favorite with the insuring public. A. R. WILSON,
Agent and Attorney.

Sheep. Sheep.

I have on hand SEVEN HUNDRED head of STOCK SHEEP of good quality, selected with great care, which I will sell at low rates. Those in want of sheep are cordially invited to call and inspect them.

sep16 GEO. ECHENHOFER.
Middletown, Del.

HORSES FOR SALE.

ONE HUNDRED HORSES AND MULES FOR SALE,
being surplus stock purchased for Centennial purposes. Apply at Chestnut & Walnut Sts. R. R. Co., 41ST & CHESNUT STREETS,
sep16-4t Philadelphia.

New Advertisements.

KENT COUNTY
AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
Will hold its
SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR
at its Grounds at Worton Station,
Sept. 26, 27 & 28, '76.
TRIALS OF SPEED EACH DAY.

Col. W. W. Bowie, Orator. Liberal premiums offered. Lists open to the world. Entries for trials of speed to close Sept. 15, '76. All entries must be sealed, marked "Entries," and addressed to James Brice, Chestertown, Md. For premium lists or further particulars, address Secretary Ex. Com., S. VANNORT,
sep9-tfr Hanesville, Md.

EXECUTOR'S SALE
OF
REAL ESTATE!
A Rare Chance for Capitalists!

Under the Will of Edward Thomas, dec'd, the Executors will sell at Public Sale, at the Hotel of H. D. Paullin, in Odessa, on

WEDNESDAY, October 4th, 1876,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON,

All that valuable Tract of Land, know as

"GREEN MEADOWS,"

Situated on Appoquinimink creek, two miles below Odessa, New Castle county, Del., and contains about 400 ACRES OF LAND. The Will directs that the Farm be sold in two tracts to be divided by the public road leading to Thomas' Landing and E. C. Fenimore's.

Tract No. 1 has a large Brick Mansion, with a large stone Barn and Stable; with all necessary Out-Buildings, such as Carriage House, Ice House, &c.; with about 100 acres of highly improved upland and about 75 acres of embanked meadow.

Tract No. 2 has no buildings but has a fine Apple Orchard of about 200 trees in full bearing, and contains about 150 Acres of very valuable upland and about 75 Acres of embanked meadow. There is a landing on the Farm, where nearly all the peaches of this great peach district are shipped This tract of land cannot be surpassed as a grain, fruit, or grazing farm, and its situation is very desirable, being in a fine neighborhood and within 2 miles of Postoffice and School.

THE TERMS WILL BE: 10 per cent. down when the property is struck off; one-third when the Deed is executed; one-third in one year from day of sale, and the remaining one-third in two years; the 10 per cent. will be treated as part of first payment, and the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage, with legal interest from date, which will be at the expense of purchaser.

F. T. PERRY,
S. C. THOMAS,
Executors of E. Thomas, dec'd.

☞ The property will be surveyed and a plot exhibited on day of sale. Possession given March 25th, 1877.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.
IN KENT COUNTY, MD.

By virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on

Tuesday, 19th Day September, '76,

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

At the Voshell House in Chestertown, Maryland, the Real Estate of the late Wm. Welch, as follows

The Medders Farm,

Situated on the Public Road from Chesterville to Harmony, adjoining the lands of A. C. Nowland and others, containing

240 Acres,

MORE OR LESS. Nearly the whole farm is arable, and is conveniently divided into Four fields. The Kent co. Railroad runs through it and Black's Station is only 1½ miles distant. It is 2½ miles from Kennedyville, 4 miles from Chesterville and convenient to churches, mills, schools, &c.

The improvements are out-buildings, in ordinary repair, and an

Orchard of 1500 Peach Trees.

A stream of water runs through the farm.

The Rasin Farm

Adjoins the Medders Farm, the lands of G. W. T. Perkins and others, and contains about

220 Acres of Land,

Conveniently divided, and nearly all arable. It has an Orchard of

2,000 Peach Trees, 6 yrs. old,

A Frame Dwelling and Barn,

In need of Repair.

The Howard Farm,

Adjoining the lands of J. F. Wilson, W. R. Cochran and the Medders Farm, contains

186 Acres, 2 Roods & 24 Perches,

Nearly all arable. It is only one mile from Kennedyville, where are churches, schools, railroad and Telegraphic facilities.

The improvements consist of a small

Frame Dwelling,

with Kitchen attached, Barn, Stable and other out-buildings, all nearly new and in good repair.

There is good water on all the farms; the Fencing is in tolerable condition, an APPLE ORCHARD of about 25 TREES, and a stream of running water through the farm.

The Wallis Farm,

Adjoining the lands of John Kennedy, G. W. T. Perkins and others, half a mile from Kennedyville, on the road to Turner's creek, convenient to schools, churches, mills, railroad station and steamboat landing, contains

321 ACRES OF LAND,

More or Less, and is improved by a Large

Two-Story Brick Dwelling,

With excellent dry Cellar, Barn, Stable and other out-buildings, all in good repair and condition.

The soil is of fine quality, highly improved, and the situation all that could be desired for a country seat.

The Home Farm,

On the public road from Kennedyville to Chesterville, adjoining the lands of Gov. John P. Cochran, Hon. J. B. Groome and others, contains about

530 ACRES OF LAND,

The improvements are a

Two-Story Brick Dwelling,

With TWO-STORY FRAME ADDITION, making large and comfortable rooms. The Barn, Stable about 40 feet square, and other out-buildings are in good repair. Excellent water in the yard; also, Peach Orchard of select varieties, in bearing.

TERMS OF SALE

As prescribed by the Decree, are one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in Cash on the day of Sale, or on the final ratification thereof, at the Trustee's option, the balance in four equal instalments in six, twelve, eighteen, and twenty-four months from the day of sale—deferred payments to bear interest from that day, and to be secured by the bond or notes of the purchaser with security to be approved by the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.

NOTICE.—In accordance with the provisions of the said Decree, the creditors of the late William Welch are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, within four months from the day of sale.

RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.

Chestertown, Md., Aug. 26, 1876—ts.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

1876.

THE BEST GOODS

For the Least Money!

—AT THE—

Fountain Head for BARGAINS!

GRAND SPRING

OPENING!

ELIASON BROS.

Middletown, Del.

Having concluded that large sales and quick returns will not only pay better than having the goods lay on the shelves, but enable us to constantly show a greater variety, we have marked all our

GOODS DOWN,

to a very low figure. We have now in stock, and are prepared to show the inhabitants of this town and vicinity a magnificent line of

Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods,

Ready-made Clothing,

Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Notions, etc., etc.

EVERY ARTICLE NEW.

Your patronage is solicited, and you will be dealt with right.

Money may be scarce with you, but remember that our prices will be in proportion to your purse; and if you have the money to spend and want our goods, do not fail to see us soon. We adhere strictly to "Popular Prices," and the popular verdict on our prices is that no goods of the same style and workmanship can be bought anywhere else for the same money.

WE HAVE WITH US
W. GEO. MABREY. Jan 8–tf

1876. 1876.

Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest.

Spring and Summer GOODS

Just Received,

AND TO BE SOLD AT VERY REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.

DRESS GOODS—of nearly all kinds, very cheap.

NOTIONS.—Neck Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Jewelry, and all Fancy Goods, very low.

CLOTHING.—Men's and Boys' Ready-Made Clothing, fine Dress Suits and common Suits, from $5 to $20.

CARPETS.—30 pieces of Carpeting, consisting of Cottage, Hemp, Rag, Ingrain, Stair, Venetian and Brussels, at the following prices: 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50 cts. to $1.50. Also, White and Plaid Mattings.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Men's fine Boots from $2.50 to $5; Men's Gaiters from $1.75 to $4; Men's Centennial Buckle low cut Shoes from $2.50 to $4; Ladies' Slippers, Bals. and Gaiters from 75 cts. to $3. All styles of Children's Shoes from 25 cents to $1.50.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES.

GUNS & PISTOLS.—Double and Single-barreled Guns; Single, Double and 7-shot Cartridge Pistols from $1 to $6. Cartridges, &c.

All persons wishing to get the worth of their money will do well to give us a call.

M. L. HARDCASTLE, WITH
S. R. STEPHENS & CO.

1776 POPULAR CORNER: 1876

GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES!

TREMENDOUS SUCCESS.

All hail ye people, far and near,
Of Popular Corner you now shall hear:
With goods piled up from door to door,
And sold for less than heretofore.

Just received, a large and well selected assortment of Spring DRESS GOODS for ladies' wear, at greatly reduced prices; French and American

Cloths and Cassimeres

for men's and boys' wear, very cheap; 300 pieces of Choice

New Prints

from 5 to 8 cts. per yard. The best makes of bleached and brown MUSLINS, Table Linen, Flannels, &c., kept constantly on hand and sold at prices to suit the times. The largest assortment of LADIES' SHOES in town. Hosiery, Gloves, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Trimmings and Edgings generally in great variety. The grocery department will bear inspection as to quality and prices.

Agency for Mme. Demorest's reliable Patterns of Fashion.

But we'll not tax your minds any longer by telling
Of the many cheap goods that we are now selling,
But come one! come all! and all come in time,
To the Popular Corner of G. W. W. Naudain,

Middletown, Del.

apr 22–tf.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

DEPARTMENT
OF
CHINA
—AND—
QUEENSWARE.

S. M. REYNOLDS,

Has Opened This Week,

IN THE SALESROOM, SECOND STORY

A fresh assortment of the

WORLD-RENOWNED

English China,

in the newest patterns, imported direct from Liverpool, consisting of

HANDLE TEAS,	CREAM CUPS,
BREAKFAST, DINNER AND TEA PLATES,	BOWLS, PITCHERS, TOILET SETS, TEA POTS,
COVERED BUTTERS WITH DRAINERS,	
COVERED VEGETABLE DISHES,	
SOUP AND SAUCE TUREENS,	
MEAT DISHES, ETC.	

Also, a full stock of IRON STONE AND COMMON WHITE WARE, in all the new patterns, which will be sold as low for Cash as any China House in the States.

Glassware.

Consisting of the new 5th Avenue, Saratoga and Newport

GOBLETS,

at prices from 90 cents to $1 75 per dozen. Table and Bar

TUMBLERS,

in full assortment and styles, from 50 cts to $1 per dozen.

Mason's Porcelain lined tops and Gem, all glass,

FRUIT JARS,

in pints, quarts and half gallons, by the gross or dozen at factory prices.

JELLY GLASSES,

with tin and glass tops, in half and third pint sizes, at all prices from 45 to 90c. per dozen.

Lamps and Fixtures.

All sizes, prices and styles of the celebrated

PERKINS & HOUSE

NON-EXPLOSIVE LAMPS,

the only safety Lamp now in use. Also, their make of

GERMAN STUDENT LAMP,

which gives more light than any other Lamp made.

GLASS LAMPS

in all sizes and prices. Porcelain and Paper

LAMP SHADES,

And HOLDERS, CHIMNEYS, WICKS, &c.

In Our Basement

We also offer to our friends and customers a very nice line of

Housekeeping Articles,

consisting of

KNIVES AND FORKS,

from 50 cents to $2.50 per dozen.

TABLE AND TEA SPOONS,

PORCELAIN LINED KETTLES,

TIN FRUIT CANS AND CEMENT,

BROOMS, BUCKETS,

TUBS, CHURNS,

BUTTER SCALES AND MOULDS, LADLES AND BOWLS, and a great many other very useful articles not mentioned for want of space.

Please call and see us before making purchases elsewhere, and save money at the

CHEAP CORNER,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Agricultural.

THRESHING WHEAT.—Much loss is often sustained by the farmer in threshing his wheat, even after it has been stacked and secured. The most of threshing is done by men who own machines, which they carry about from farm to farm, threshing by the bushel. Knowing that the more grain they can thresh in a day the greater their profits, they are apt to consult their own interest rather than that of the owner of the grain by rushing the work and crowding the machine to its utmost capacity, thereby causing much of the grain to pass through the machine without being properly threshed. Then, again, many machines are so ignorantly or carelessly managed that more or less of the grains are cracked in threshing, thus imposing a considerable additional loss on the farmer. The farmer, therefore, who raises a good crop of wheat has only himself to blame if he allows the threshing machine to do its work in an unworkmanlike and slovenly manner.—With careful management on the part of these machine men all such loss can be avoided, and the result still prove satisfactory to themselves; for with the present improvement in these machines—brought, as it has been, to almost perfection within the last few years—the work can be done not only well, but as rapidly as the ambition of the thresher or the economizing spirit of the farmer could wish. As these machines whilst in operation require a large number of hands to tend them—all to be paid and fed—the farmer naturally partakes of this eagerness to get done as soon as possible. So that while the hurry may be on both sides the loss happening therefrom falls on the farmer alone.

Grain may, and often does, lose much during the process of cutting and handling; but unless proper care is taken a much greater waste often results from the single operation of threshing, and that, too, without anybody's noticing it or spending a thought about it. It is the duty, therefore, of the farmer to pay increased attention, and notice closely how the work is being done, and if there is cause of complaint to insist on having it done with as little wastage as possible.

The most economical power for this purpose is steam, as it can be so regulated as to give the most steady speed to the machine; and then, if the latter is properly tended and the grain fed through it at a moderate rate of speed, there is no danger of any grain passing through unthreshed or of any number of kernels being cracked. It is much better, too, that the straw, as it comes from the machine, be delivered on the stack by means of a straw-carrier affixed to the machine, as then the chaff and grains of wheat that might otherwise pass through with the straw will fall to the ground before reaching the stack and thus be saved.

We think, too, that the past season should convince any one that it is much the safest to put wheat in a stack before threshing; for, besides the opportunity it affords the grain to go through a "sweat"—so improving to its quality and condition—all danger of damage from the weather is thereby avoided. Of course when circumstances compel the farmer to put his wheat in market at the earliest possible moment it may be advisable to thresh from the shock; but it is always attended with more or less risk.—*Balt. Sun.*

FALL PLOWING FOR SPRING CROPS.—There is considerable difference of opinion among farmers as the propriety of fall plowing for spring crops, especially for corn. This, we think, depends entirely on circumstances. All experienced, practical farmers, however, agree that it is much better a clover sod, intended for corn, should be broken up in the fall, and base their opinion on the following grounds: 1st. You are not hurried with such a multiplicity of work as crowd upon you in spring, and are enabled to take more time in preparing the ground for other spring crops and not obliged to plow land for oats when it is heavy. It is as impossible for a man to get his land in good order when he is in a hurry as it is for him to cultivate it thoroughly, when hurried, during the season. And it is this haste with which the land is prepared, and the neglect the crop necessarily receives, which occasion the low yields of which so many farmers complain. 2d. If the sod has been well turned over you get rid of the grub worms so destructive to corn on a clover sod broken up in the spring—it being much easier, by turning the weeds under in early fall, to prevent the beetle or bug from depositing its eggs therein, than it is to be replanting the corn during the time you should be working it. 3d The land, by planting time, is light and mellow, with no clods to interfere with the covering of the corn, and is left in much better condition for the succeeding crop of oats or wheat. 4th If you intend to spread manure on the field, you can then do it at odd times through the winter, when the ground is firm, and thus avoid the laborious work of hauling it over the newly plowed land in the spring. 5th. It is a wonderful sight easier to let the land grow mellow itself by the decomposition of the clover roots than to accomplish it in the spring by repeated cultivation in order to pulverize. To make sure of all these advantages the land should be plowed before the middle of September, particularly as it would prevent the worms from obtaining a lodgment there before the weeds are turned under.

Stubble land, however, or land that has been cropped the previous year, and which is intended for corn, should not be broken up until the spring, for the reason that if plowed in the fall it is apt to become so compact and hard by corn planting time as to be exceedingly difficult to get in proper order for the reception of the seed.

KEEPING CIDER SWEET.—The editor of the *New England Farmer* indorses the following mode of preserving cider sweet for five years; Leach and filter the cider through pure sand after it has worked and before it has soured. Put no alcohol or other substance with it. Be sure that the vessels you put in are perfectly clean and sweet. After it has leached or filtered put it in barrels or casks filled, leaving no room for air; bung them tight, and keep it where it won't freeze till February or March; then put it in champagne bottles filled; drive the corks and wire them. The best cider is late made, or made when it is as cold as can be and not frozen.

Whenever we pass judgment upon ourselves, the prisoner is sure to be well defended.

Time Tables.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

Delaware Division. Time Table.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Monday, SEPT. 4th, 1876, (Sundays excepted,) Trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD. Passenger. A. M.	P. M.	Mixed. A. M.		NORTHWARD. Passenger. A. M.	Mixed. A. M.	P. M.
7 00	3 00		Baltimore		8 10	9 50
8 00	5 15		Philadelphia	10 45	6 15	8 50
9 35	6 30	5 00	Wilmington	9 25	5 00	6 40
9 43	6 37		Del. Junction	9 18		
9 56	6 48	5 25	New Castle	9 08	4 42	
9 57			State Road		4 33	
10 05	6 58		Bear	8 56	4 30	
10 08	7 02		Rodney		4 21	
10 16	7 08	5 56	Kirkwood	8 47	4 19	5 45
10 26	7 17	6 10	Mt. Pleasant	8 40	4 09	5 30
10 43	7 34	6 28	Middletown	8 33	3 59	5 17
10 53	7 43	6 41	Townsend	8 16	3 42	4 59
10 58	7 47	6 49	Blackbird	8 10	3 33	4 47
11 06	7 54	7 02	Green Spring	8 04	3 25	4 35
11 13	8 00	7 14	Clayton	8 00	3 20	4 26
11 28	3 20		Symrna	7 40	3 00	
11 18	8 05	7 22	Brenford	7 53	3 10	4 11
11 24	8 11	7 41	Moorton	7 47	3 03	3 59
11 35	8 18	8 00	Dover	7 37	2 53	3 41
11 42	8 24	8 10	Wyoming	7 30	2 44	3 25
11 50	8 32		Woodside	7 23	2 35	3 09
11 55	8 37		Canterbury	7 18	2 30	2 58
12 01	8 43	8 37	Felton	7 13	2 25	2 51
12 16	8 56	8 59	Harrington	7 00	2 13	2 27
12 24	9 04	9 11	Farmington	6 51	2 02	2 07
12 34	9 14	9 25	Greenwood	6 42	1 52	1 52
12 44	9 24	9 41	Bridgeville	6 32	1 42	1 33
1 03	9 40	10 08	Seaford	6 17	1 27	1 08
1 23	9 54	10 28	Laurel	6 02	1 12	12 35
1 35	10 08	10 45	Delmar	5 50	1 00	12 15

The Mixed trains will be run subject to delays incident to freight business. Trains will stop only at stations where time is given.

Mixed Train north will stop at New Castle only to leave Passengers from Stations south.

New Castle Trains—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 11 10 a. m. 12 35 and 6 48 p m. Leave Wilmington 6 20, 11 45 a m, and 1 25 p m for New Castle.

Smyrna Branch Trains—Additional to those above leave Smyrna for Clayton 10 30 a m 6 30 and 7 35 p m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 8 05 a m., 3 25, 7 05 and 7 55 p m., to make connection with trains (North and South) from Clayton.

CONNECTIONS:

At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Maryland and Delaware Rail Road. At Harrington, with Junction and Breakwater Rail Road. At Seaford, with Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road. At Delmar, with Eastern Shore Rail Road, and Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road.

aug. 5–tf H. F. KENNEY, Sup't.

TO THE PEOPLE OF

Port Penn, Bombay Hook, Collins' Beach and Delaware Bay Shore.

For the last six weeks the steamer

ARIEL,

CAPT. J. L. ROBESON,

Has been running regularly ACROSS THE BAY from Bombay Hook, making a very delightful and cheap EXCURSION. This is to announce that from and after the present date the Music of a fine

PARLOR ORCHESTRA

will be added to the attractions of the trip.

The ARIEL, on down trip, will leave the different landings (according to the tides) as follows: Port Penn, from 10.54 to 11.15 a.m. back at 3.30 p.m.

Collins' Beach, 11.15 to 11.45 a.m., back at 3 p.m.

Bombay Hook, from 11.30 to 12, back at 2 p.m.

Excursion TICKETS across the Bay, from either landing, 25 Cents. No Half-fares. Children under 6, no charge.

REFRESHMENTS AND MEALS, BUT NO LIQUORS ARE SOLD ON THE ARIEL.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

The ARIEL leaves Bombay Hook for Philadelphia daily, (Sundays included) at 2.30 p. m. Collins' daily, (Sundays included) at 3 p.m. Port Penn at 3.45 p.m. daily, (except Sundays) touching at Chester, and reaching the city from 6.30 to 7.30 p.m. FARE (from either landing) to Philadelphia, 50 cts. Children 6 to 12, Half-fare.

PEACHES and other FRUIT will be carried on the ARIEL as in former years.

E. B. TAGGART, AGENT,
104 North Delaware Avenue.

W. C. ELLISON, Clerk. July 20, '76.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Monday, JUNE 5th, 1876, Steamer

"MAJOR REYBOLD,"

Capt. W. Eugene Reybold,

Will leave Salem, N. J., every day (Sundays excepted) at 6 a. m. Returning, leave Arch Street Wharf at 3 p. m.

EXCURSION TICKETS

from Salem, Delaware City and New Castle, good for ten days, 75 cents, good to return on either "Reybold" or steamer "Perry."

Stages for St. Georges, McDonough, and Odessa, Del., Sharpstown, Woodstown, and Allowaystown, N. J., connect with Steamers.

FREIGHT AT LOW RATES.

All lost goods must be reported to the Captain within three days.

Spring and Summer Arrangement.

On and after WEDNESDAY, MAY 10,

THE STEAMER

TRUMPETER,

will leave Georgetown, Md., at 7 o'clk, a. m., Shallcross' at 7:30, Turner's Creek at 8, Betterton at 8.30, and Buck's Neck at 10 o'clock, every Monday, Wednesdays and Friday, arriving in Baltimore at 1 o'clock, p. m. Returning will leave Baltimore at 10.30 a. m. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The "Trumpeter" has recently been thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and is now in first-class condition, furnishing excellent accommodations for passengers; and we sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between her and the public may continue to exist, for which end we will ever be found striving to the utmost of our ability.

mar1-1y WM. CUNDIFF, Master.

R. TOWNSEND,

TOWNSEND, DEL.,

WITH

A. STEWART & SON,

Commission Dealers

IN

PEACHES, &c.,

NO. 29 & 31 FULTON ROW, WEST WASHINGTON MARKET,

NEW YORK.

P. S.—Shippers written to daily, and proceeds sent promptly each week, and between the close of the peach season and Christmas we will pay for lost baskets. We shall also cart peaches over the ferry from Jersey City to New York for 3 cents per basket and 5 cents per crate.

Mr. WM. N. WILSON will be our shipping agent at Middletown, during the coming peach season, and will be assisted by Mr. ASBURY PENNINGTON. je24-3ms

THE OLD AND RELIABLE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared with excellent Horses, Wagons and Carts, to do all kinds of HAULING at the lowest rates. Coal and Lumber hauled at short notice and on the most resonable terms. Orders for baggage or other parcels left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention.

Good Building Sand always on haud.

t jan1-77 W. W WILSON.

Register's Orders.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, July, 1876.

Upon the application of HENRY DAVIS, Executor of ISAAC CAULK, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be contiued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C BIGGS, Register.

{L.S.}

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executor on or before the 5th of July, 1877, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

HENRY DAVIS,
Executor.

Address—Middletown, Del. jul15—2m

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, August 11, 1876.

Upon the application of HANNAH M. BARR, Executrix of Jos. M. Barr, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executrix aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

{L.S.}

NOTICE.

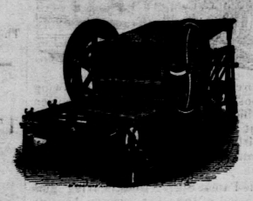
All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Executrix, on or before Aug. 11th, 1877, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

HANNAH M. BARR,
Executrix.

Address—*Middletown, Del.* aug19–2m

Job Printing.

PRINTING!



Transcript Office,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

BOOK, CARD AND GENERAL

JOB PRINTING.

Having just added another supply of new and handsome types to our stock, we are now better than ever before prepared to execute promptly, neatly and at moderate prices

Job Printing of Every Description

—SUCH AS—

CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
CHEQUES,
NOTES,
DRAFTS,
LABELS,
DODGERS, AND

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

GENERALLY.

—WE ALSO PRINT—

PAMPHLETS,
PROGRAMMES,
STOCK CERTIFICATES,
CATALOGUES,
REPORTS, Etc, Etc.

And cordially invite all persons who may have need of any of these things, or any style or kind of printing, to favor us with a call and learn our prices. We give especial attention to the printing of

POSTERS,

SALE BILLS,

Etc., which for attractiveness and beauty we think cannot be surpassed, if equalled, anywhere else. Having every facility for the prosecution of the

PRINTING BUSINESS,

in all its varied details we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends and the public.

OUR PRESSES

are the latest improved kind while our stock of display TYPES, CUTS, &c., cannot be surpassed by any office on the peninsula. Employing skilled workmen and giving our own personal and constant attention to our business, we feel satisfied of our ability to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with orders, and invite an examination of the style and quality of our work.

Orders by mail, or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

E. REYNOLDS.

Willow Grove Mill,

LATE DRUMMOND'S.

The undersigned would notify the public that he has taken the above mill, thoroughly overhauled and repaired it and with a competent and practical miller feels satisfied that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may give him their patronage.

He is prepared to buy grain at market rates or to store it for farmers, having lately erected bins for that purpose. Will deliver Flour to the citizens of Middletown and Odessa, or at any reasonable distances in the vicinity.

Prompt attention given to Grist Work so that people bringing grain to the mill to be ground will have but a short time to wait.

jul1-3m J. B. FENIMORE.

SALE BILLS

Neatly Printed at this Office.

Phosphates.

Baugh's

GROUND BONES,

ACIDS AND CHEMICALS

—FOR—

FALL SEEDING.

LOWER PRICES.
SAMPLES SENT FREE.
ANALYSIS GUARANTEED.

EXAMINE AND CHOOSE

FROM THE FOLLOWING

Old Established Articles.

—:o:—

BAUGH'S GROUND RAW BONES.

GUARANTEED PURE

In Bags on board of Cars at works at the following Cash Prices:

100 Tons and over,		$30 00 per Ton.
50	to 99 Tons,	31 00 " "
30	" 49 "	32 00 " "
10	" 29 "	33 00 " "
1	" 9 "	34 00 " "

This Bone is Ground Pure; is not steamed or baked, and the solid bone has not been selected from it.

PHILADELPHIA

GROUND BONES

IN BAGS, ON BOARD CARS AT WORKS, at the following Cash prices:

100 Tons and over,		$28 00 per Ton.
50	to 99 Tons,	29 00 " "
30	" 49 "	30 00 " "
10	" 29 "	31 00 " "
1	" 9 "	32 00 " "

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, -	from 3 to 4 per cent.
Bone Phosphate, -	" 42 to 45 "

No. 1 Fine Ground Bones,

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, -	from 2 to 4 per cent.
Phosphoric Acid, -	" 14 to 17 " "
Bone Phosphate of Lime,	33 to 37 " "

This article is ground very fine, and is noted for its quick action, and can be bought at the following reduced prices, free on board vessel at our Philadelphia Works:

100 Tons and over,		$28 00 per Ton, 2000 lbs.
50	to 99 Tons,	29 00 " " "
30	" 49 "	30 00 " " "
10	" 29 "	31 00 " " "
1	" 9 "	32 00 " " "

BONE MEAL

WARRANTED PURE.

A fine Powder absolutely free from all impurities of of every kind.

Prices free on board cars at works.

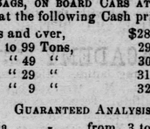
100 Tons and over,		$36 00 per Ton.
75	to 99 Tons,	37 50 " "
50	to 74 "	39 00 " "
30	to 49 "	40 00 " "
10	to 29 "	41 00 " "
1	to 9 "	42 00 " "

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, - - -	4 to 4½ per cent,
Phosphate of Lime, -	48 to 50 "

☞ The above prices for Bones are given for the date of this advertisement and we do not bind ourselves to them for the season through. Early engagements are strongly advised for our friends and customers as prices will probably advance.

BAUGH'S



RAW BONE

SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

Made from Raw or Unburned Animal Bones.

CHEAP FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY.

We are now selling our Raw Bone Super-Phosphate on the following

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, - -	from 3 to 4 per ct.
Soluble and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid,	" 9 to 11 "
Phosphate of Lime, rendered Soluble,	" 20 to 24 "

At NET Cash Wholesale Prices to dealers and farmers, F. O. B. in Philadelphia, at the following LOW PRICES:

100 Tons and over,		$35 00 per Ton, 2000 lbs.
75	to 99 Tons,	36 00 " " "
50	to 74 "	37 00 " " "
30	to 49 "	38 00 " " "
10	to 29 "	39 00 " " "
1	to 10 "	40 00 " " "

STANDARD OF QUALITY STRICTLY MAINTAINED.

While we announce a reduction in the price of our RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPATE, we would respectfully represent to dealers and farmers that its standard of quality has been strictly maintained. The proportions of soluble and precipitated Phosphoric Acid, and Ammonia, have never been higher than they are in the article we are now selling our customers. This statement we make as a binding guarantee.

—o—

BAUGH'S Acidulated Phosphate Rock,

Guaranteed to contain

Twelve Per Cent. Soluble and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid.

We believe our ACIDULATED PHOSPHATE ROCK to be superior to most of the Acid Phosphate now in the market. Farmers that have used it for several seasons, are well pleased with it, and the demand for it is rapidly increasing.

N. B.—One Dollar per Ton additional on all prices if shipped from Baltimore.

CHEMICAL SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS

Always on hand and sold at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

For pure and good articles.

☞ SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

LAND PLASTER

We grind only from extra quality of Lump and our brand has given the highest satisfaction for the last two years.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS & CIRCULARS.

BAUGH & SONS,

Manufacturers and Importers of

FERTILIZERS & SUPPLIES,

No. 20 S. Delaware Ave.,

PHILADELPHIA.

No. 108 South St., Baltimore.

Jul 22d—2m.

Phosphates.

NEW JERSEY
CHEMICAL CO'S

Super-Phosphate.

TRADE (W. & C.) MARK.

The New Jersey Chemical Company, having purchased the right to manufacture the celebrated WATTSON & CLARK SUPER-PHOSPHATE, their superior facilities will enable them to

Maintain its past Standard

IN EVERY RESPECT.

And at the same time to offer it at the most reasonable rates.

When large quantities are ordered a fair discount will be given for cash.

The standard of this Phosphate has not been suffered to deteriorate in the least, and it is acknowledged to be one of the very best and strongest artificial manures in the market.

The N. J. CHEMICAL COMPANY also make an ACIDULATED PHOSPHATE which they can sell at a much lower rate.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS,
AGENT,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
Aug 26—4m

Soluble Pacific Guano.

QUICK IN ITS ACTION

Eleven Years Experience Proves its great Value to the Farmer.

Use it for Wheat and Rye this Fall.

HIGH GRADE

DISSOLVED

SOUTH CAROLINA

PHOSPHATE.

Farmers wanting a first-class article at moderate price, can find in this just what is needed.

For sale by all Country Dealers

SHARPLESS & CARPENTER,

No. 39 South Water Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Jul 29–3m

"WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR."

THE

LEADING FERTILIZER

OF THE WORLD.

UNIFORM IN QUALITY.

GOOD FOR ALL CROPS.

W. WHITELOCK & CO.,

44 SOUTH STREET.

apr15-6ms BALTIMORE, MD.

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK.

$38.00 per ton.

SOLUABLE MARINE GUANO,

Reduced to $48.00 per ton.

Circulars and analysis mailed free on application. For sale by Dealers generally and by the Importers and Manufacturers,

JOSIAH J. ALLEN'S SONS,

No. 4 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well-seasoned materials, from which those desiring Wagons can be accommodated at short notice.

Also, a large stock of

PLOWS.

HECKENDORN, MOORE, CONCAVE, WILEY, ETC.

Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, &c.

Farmers' Attention is called to the celebrated

PIONEER STUMP PULLER,

which has met with universal favor, having been tried in nearly every State.

REPAIRING neatly and promptly attended to.

We are selling low for cash.

L. V. ASPRIL & SON,

ODESSA, DELAWARE.

Janury 15th, 1876—tf

FOR SALE.

A WM. D. ROGERS SULKY, for road or track, in complete order. Will be sold low and on easy terms. Apply to

WILLIAM BRADY,
sep2-1m Middletown, Del.

JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Grain, Lumber, Feed, &c.

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,

GRAIN DEALER,

Middletown, Delaware.

AGENT FOR

Wm. Lea & Sons,

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

Highest Market Price

PAID FOR GRAIN

On Chesapeake and Delaware Waters

OR ON DELAWARE R. R.

And its Connections.

Jan 1, 1876–tf.

W. N. WILSON,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

Grain, Feed,

FLOUR, FRUITS,

AND

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Has on hand fresh from Robert Buist's Seed Store, of Philadelphia, a large and well selected lot of

LAND PLASTER

Furnished by the Ton or Bushel.

Agent for the sale of the following Agricultural Implements from the well-known house of J. C. Durborrow & Co., Baltimore, Maryland:

The Harman patent steel-tooth Horse Rake, manufactured by the Taylor Manufacturing Co., Westminster, Md.

Cider Mills of the Keystone, Buckeye, Excelsior, Sr. and Jr., and Hutchinson patents.

Grain Fans of the Montgomery, Van Winkle and Randall patents.

Lawn Mowers, Plows, Harrows and Cultivators. All orders promptly attended to.

Agent for Riggs' patent

TWO-HORSE GANG PLOW.

Croquet sets from $4 to $20 per set, manufactured by Howes & Bebee, Rochester, N. Y. The most reliable manufacturers.

ON MAIN STREET,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

(Near the Depot.)

Apr 22—tf

J. B. FOARD. WM. A. COMEGYS.

FOARD & COMEGYS,

Grain Commission Merchants,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Lime, Fertilizers,

COAL,

FLOUR, MEAL, FEED, &c.,

ALSO,

Agricultural Implements.

Sole agents for

HAMILTON'S CELEBRATED GRAIN AND PHOSPHATE DRILL.

Also, Sole Agents for the

SOLUBLE PACIFIC Guano,

Whann's Raw-Bone Super-Phosphate and

SUN GUANO,

RUSSELL COE'S PHOSPHATE,

J. M. Rhodes' Genuine Phosphate,

Which we can sell on terms to suit the tightness of the times.

All kinds of COAL constantly on hand, and for sale at the very lowest cash rates.

STANTON MILLS

BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

sept 12–ly.

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

GRAIN

Commission Merchant

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

COAL, LIME, FLOUR,

FEED, SEEDS,

FERTILIZERS,

Agricultural Implements, &c.

Best Lehigh and Schuylkill anthracite and Cumberland bituminous Coals on hand at all times.

Jan 1, 1876–tf.

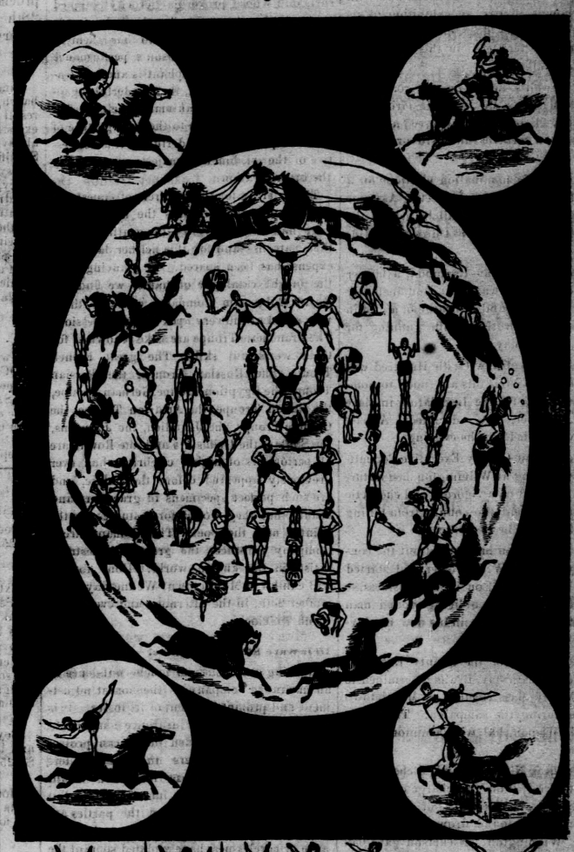
Menagerie, Circus and Colosseum.

BARNUM & AMBURGH CO'S NEW GREAT GOLDEN MENAGERIE CIRCUS & COLOSSEUM

WILL EXHIBIT AT

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

On Wednesday, Sept. 20, 1876.



ADMISSION, - 50 CTS

CHILDREN under 9 years, 25 "

Doors open at 1 and 7 o'clock precisely.

N. B.—Special Detectives accompany the show for the protection of the public.

Those wishing to avoid the usual crowd around the ticket wagon, can procure tickets on the day of the show, at a trifling advance in price, of parties on the streets and at the grounds.

H. FROST, Manager.